

DELL®  
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MAR.-MAY

# AIR WAR STORIES

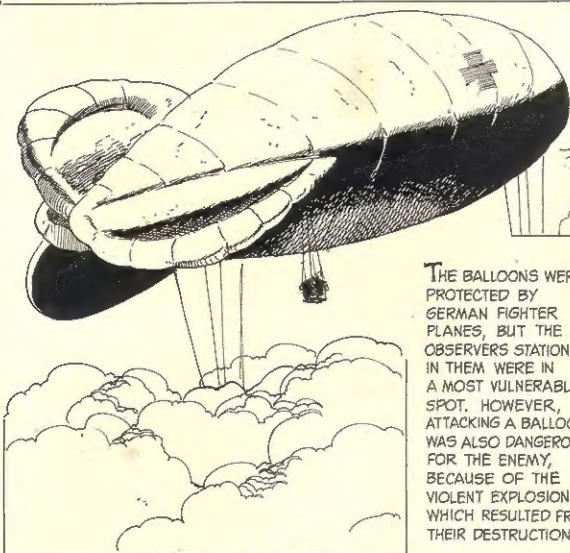
**SUDDEN  
DEATH  
IN THE  
SKY!!!**



# AIR WAR STORIES

## THE BIG BALLOONS

ONE OF THE MOST RADICAL AND DANGEROUS FORMS OF ENEMY OBSERVATION WAS THE BALLOON, USED EXTENSIVELY BY THE GERMANS DURING WORLD WAR ONE.



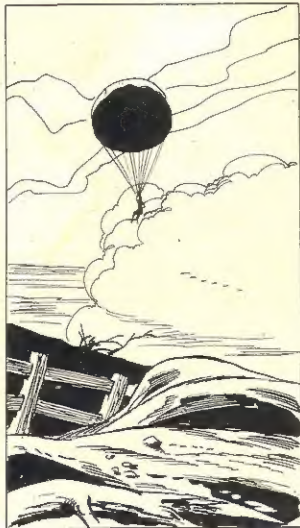
THE BALLOONS WERE PROTECTED BY GERMAN FIGHTER PLANES, BUT THE OBSERVERS STATIONED IN THEM WERE IN A MOST VULNERABLE SPOT. HOWEVER, ATTACKING A BALLOON WAS ALSO DANGEROUS FOR THE ENEMY, BECAUSE OF THE VIOLENT EXPLOSIONS WHICH RESULTED FROM THEIR DESTRUCTION.



WHEN AN ATTACKING PLANE APPEARED, THE BALLOON OBSERVER GOT OUT. MANY LESS HEROIC PILOTS WITH NO INTENTION OF TRYING TO DESTROY THE BALLOON ONLY PRETENDED TO ATTACK, JUST TO MAKE THE OBSERVER JUMP.

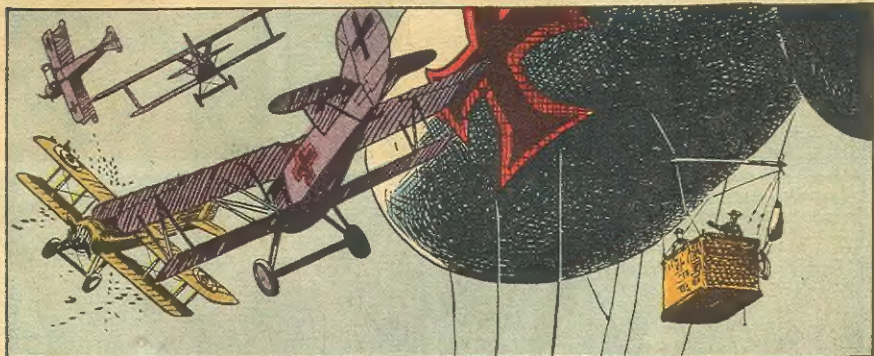
THE OBSERVER'S PARACHUTE WAS TOO BULKY AND AWKWARD TO BE USED IN AIRPLANES. AND IT BROUGHT THE WEARER DOWN TO EARTH WITH A VIOLENT, BONE-CRUSHING THUMP.

THIS IS HOW A GERMAN BALLOON LOOKED AFTER A DARING ATTACK PILOT HAD PUMPED INCENDIARY BULLETS INTO IT. SOMETIMES THE EXPLOSION WAS SO POWERFUL, IT SENT THE ATTACKING PLANE REELING THROUGH THE AIR...

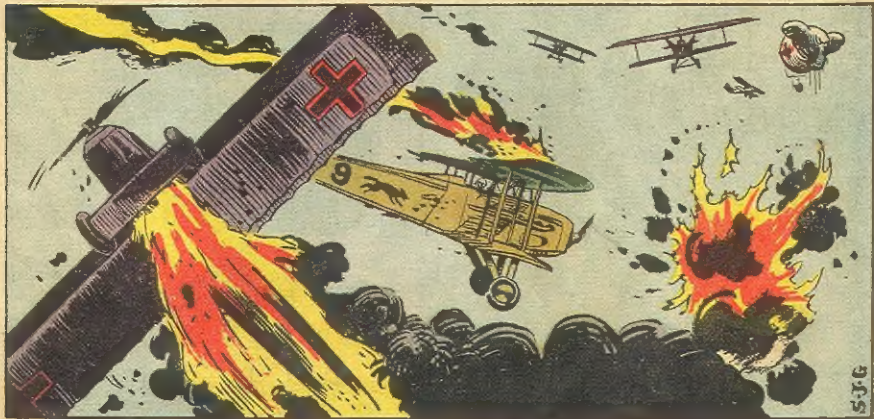


# WANT OUT?

TIME: JULY 16TH, 1918... PLACE: A SECTOR OF SKY OVER WAR-TORN FRANCE...  
THE BOCHE HAVE AN UMBRELLA OF FIGHTERS WAITING OVER THE BALLOON. THEY COME  
SCREAMING DOWN AT ME, THEIR SPANDAUS CHATTERING MURDEROUSLY. "WANT OUT?", THE  
WHINING BULLETS SEEM TO ASK. "WANT OUT?"



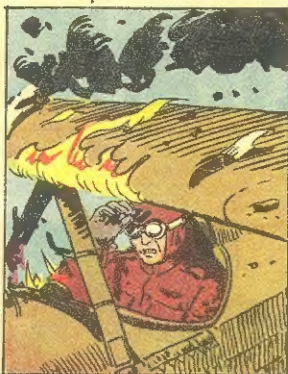
A FOKKER EXPLODES BEFORE MY GUN AND TWISTS EARTHWARD. BUT THE FABRIC OF MY  
SPAD'S FUSELAGE IS SHREDDED, AND FLAMES LICK THROUGH THE BLACKENED SKIN OF MY  
RIGHT WING. "WANT OUT?", MY DYING SPAD SEEMS TO ASK... WANT OUT?



"FLAMING ONIONS" FLASH ON EVERY SIDE, "WANT OUT?" THE DEADLY ACK-ACK SEEMS TO ASK...



MY WIND SCREEN IS SMASHED.



NO, SIR! I'M STAYING WITH THIS MISSION!



MY KID-BROTHER TAD NEVER "WANTED OUT!" I'LL NEVER FORGET THE FIRST TIME WE CLIMBED THAT MOUNTAIN BACK HOME...

WE'VE GONE HIGH ENOUGH!  
WHAT DO YOU SAY, KID?  
WANT OUT?

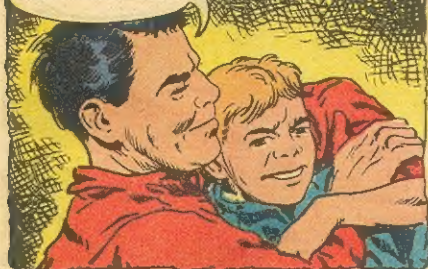


YOU (GASP) JOKING? WE SET OUT FOR THE TOP TOGETHER...AND WE'LL (GASP) MAKE IT TOGETHER! LET'S GO!

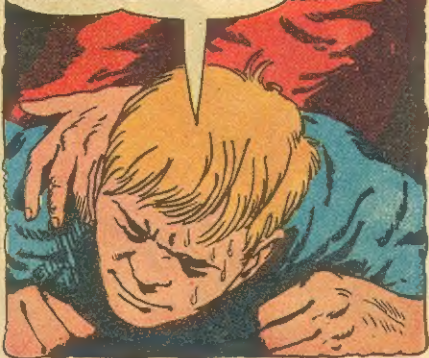


I WAS ON MY HIGH SCHOOL WRESTLING TEAM,  
AND WHEN TAD CHALLENGED ME TO A  
FRIENDLY MATCH...

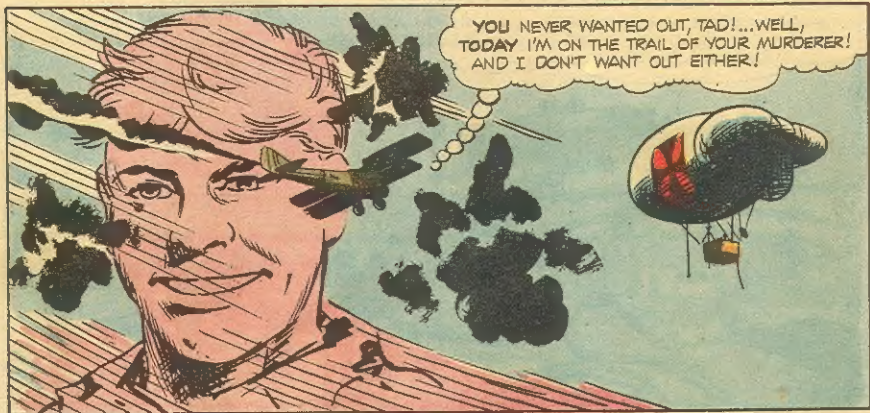
COME ON, GIVE UP!  
WHAT DO YOU SAY,  
TAD? WANT OUT?



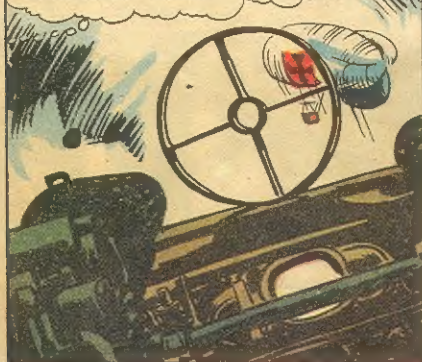
NOPE! MY (GASP) SHOULDERS  
AREN'T PINNED DOWN YET!



YOU NEVER WANTED OUT, TAD!...WELL,  
TODAY I'M ON THE TRAIL OF YOUR MURDERER!  
AND I DON'T WANT OUT EITHER!



I'LL GET THAT KILLER BALLOON...  
OR GO DOWN TRYING!



OF ALL THE ROTTEN LUCK!  
MY GUN'S JAMMED!

**KLIK**  
**KLIK**  
**KLIK**

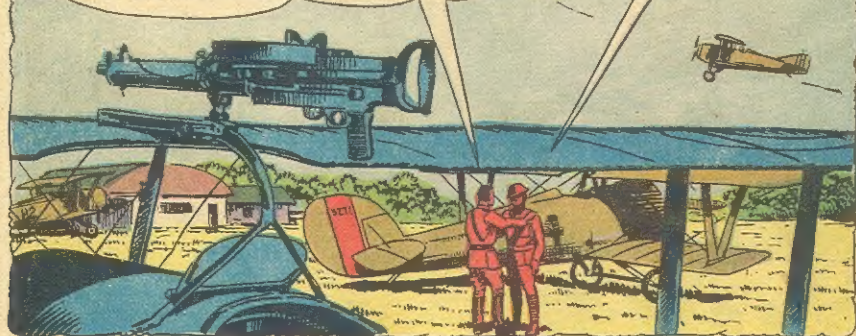
AS I WORK FEVERISHLY TO CLEAR THE GUN, MY  
THOUGHTS WHIRL BACK TO THE LAST TIME I  
SAW MY KID-BROTHER ALIVE...

HI, FLY BOY! I'M ON LEAVE  
FROM THE TRENCHES!

TAD, BOY! WHAT  
A SIGHT FOR  
SORE EYES!

TRENCH WARFARE'S PRETTY RUGGED, I HEAR. YOU WANT  
OUT, TAD? I COULD TRY TO GET YOU TRANSFERRED OUT  
OF THE INFANTRY...

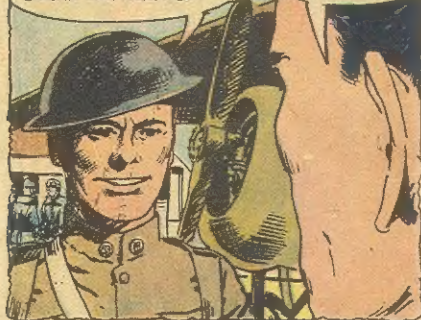
NO, THANKS!



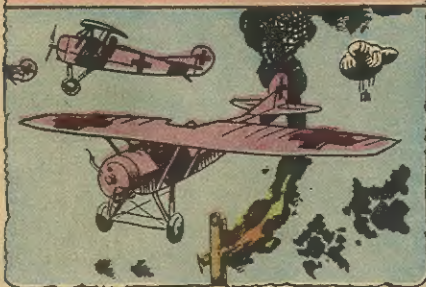
YOU FIGHT THE HIGH WAY,  
AND I'LL FIGHT THE LOW  
WAY...AND WE'LL BEAT THE  
BOCHE BETWEEN US!

SAME OLD  
TAD--YOU'LL  
NEVER CHANGE.

ONE THING YOU **COULD** DO FOR US DOUGH-  
BOYS, THOUGH...! CLEAR THE SKY OF THOSE  
BOCHE OBSERVATION BALLOONS! THEY SPOT  
EVERY MOVE WE MAKE, AND THEY DIRECT  
ARTILLERY FIRE RIGHT DOWN OUR THROATS!



"PUTTING ONE OF THOSE SAUSAGES OUT OF ACTION IS EASIER SAID THAN DONE," I TOLD TAD. THE KRAUTS DO EVERYTHING THEY CAN TO SAFEGUARD THEIR OBSERVATION BALLOONS. THEY COVER THEM WITH FIGHTER PLANES AND ACK-ACK EVERY MINUTE OF THE DAY...

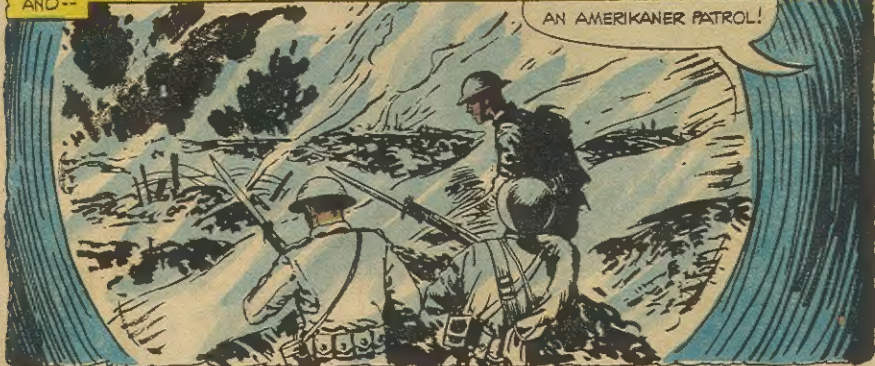


THAT WAS THE LAST TIME I SAW TAD ALIVE. LESS THAN A WEEK LATER...

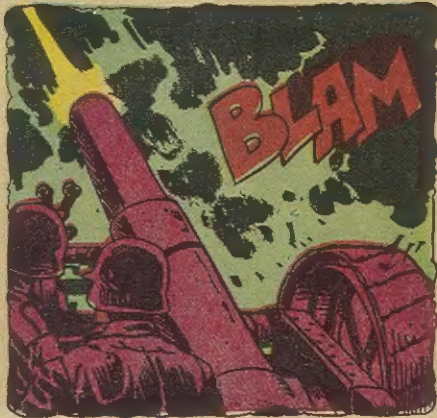
LET'S GO, DOUGHBOYS--IT'S PATROL TIME ON THE MARNE!



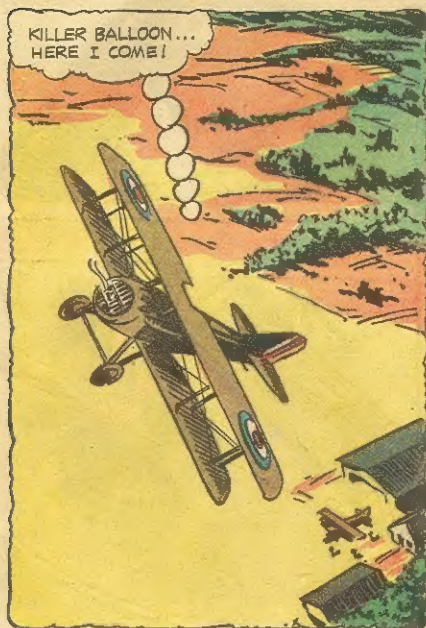
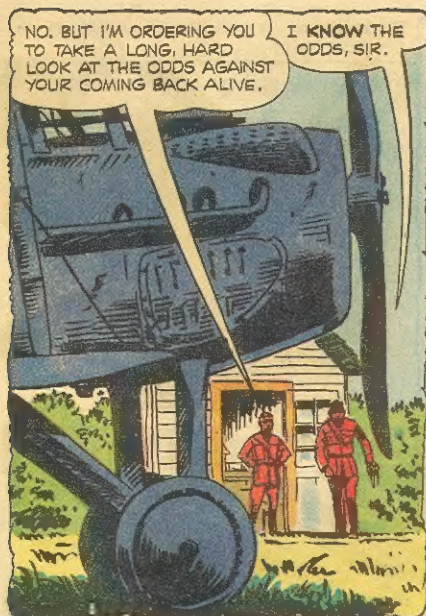
WHEN DAY BROKE, IT CAUGHT TAD AND THE REST OF THE PATROL STILL OUT IN NO MAN'S LAND. AND--



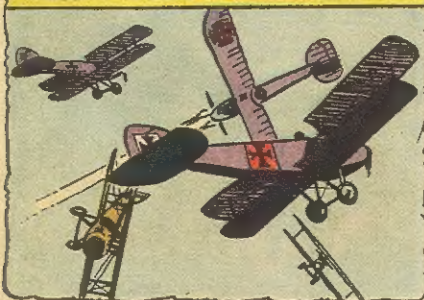
AMERIKANER PATROL IN NORTHWEST QUADRANT OF SECTOR D!...FIRE!



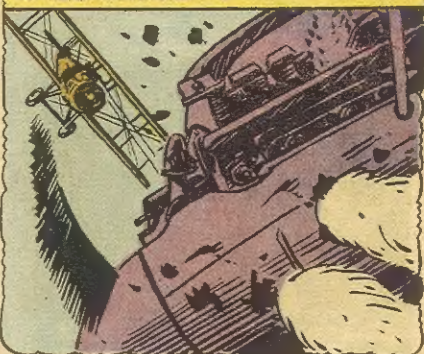




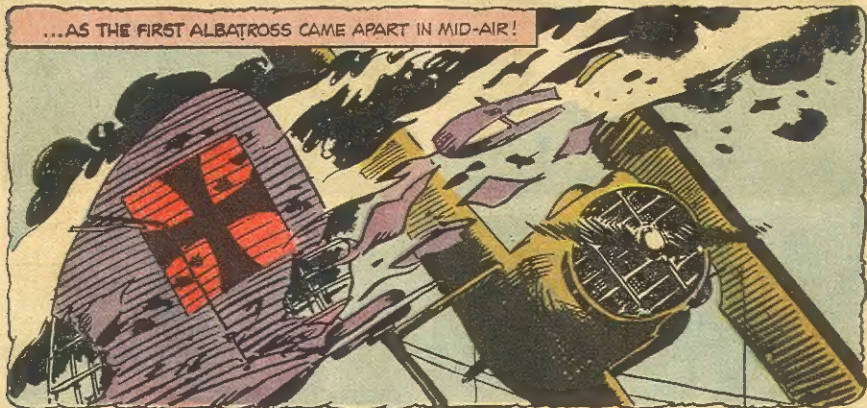
THEY CAME AT ME FROM ALL ANGLES--FROM BEHIND THE CLOUDS AND OUT OF THE SUN AND DOWN LOW IN THE BLIND SPOT BEHIND AND BENEATH MY TAIL. I ROLLED AND DIVED THROUGH A HAILSTORM OF LEAD...



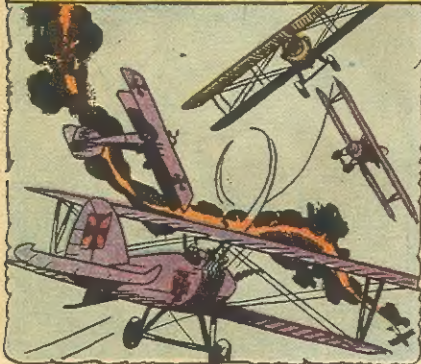
THERE WAS A JANGLE OF METAL, THE SCREAM OF TORN PLATING...



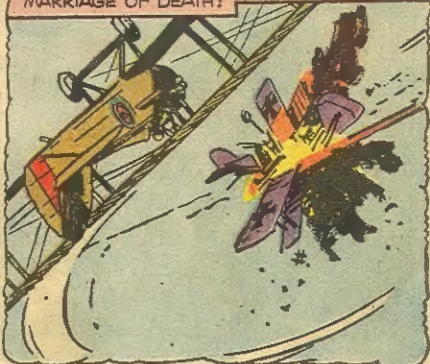
...AS THE FIRST ALBATROSS CAME APART IN MID-AIR!



I WENT INTO A QUICK CORKSCREW CLIMB...

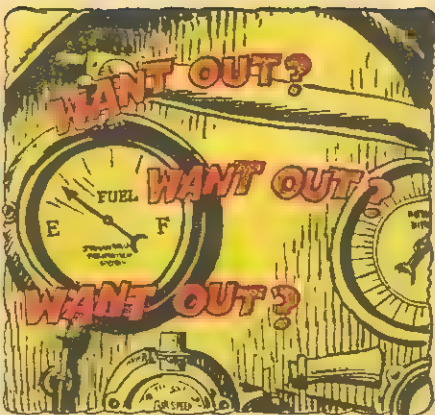
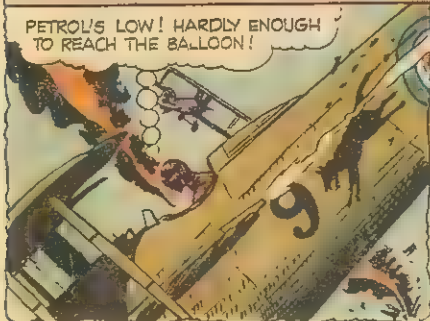


...AND TWO MORE OF THE ENEMY MET IN A MARRIAGE OF DEATH!



I'LL NEVER KNOW HOW LONG THE DOG-FIGHT  
TOOK. ALL I KNOW IS THAT IT DREW ME FAR  
OFF COURSE...AND IT CONSUMED MORE  
AMMO AND FUEL THAN I COULD AFFORD.

PETROL'S LOW! HARDLY ENOUGH  
TO REACH THE BALLOON!



NOPE. I'M STILL COMING, KILLER  
BALLOON...I'M STILL COMING!

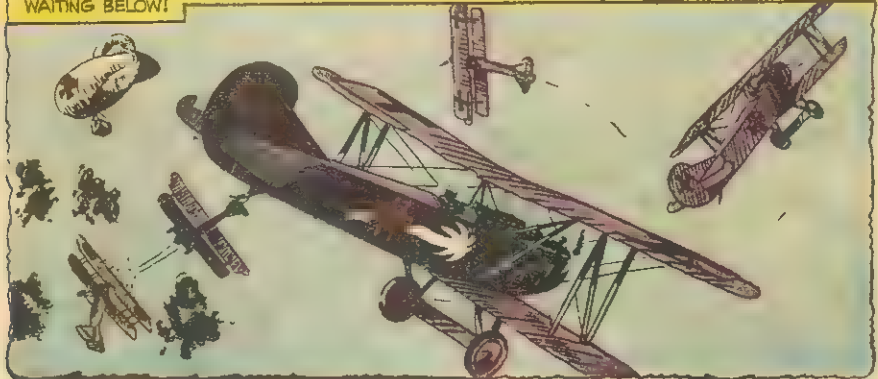


AND FINALLY...

THERE IT IS!

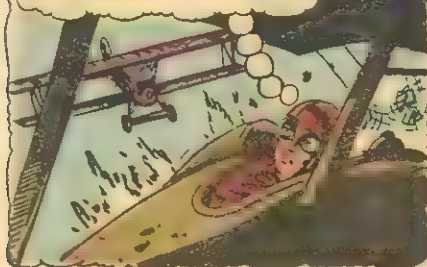


AND THERE WAS I -- THE TARGET OF BOCHE FIGHTERS WAITING ABOVE...AND ACK-ACK CREWS  
WAITING BELOW!



I HELD MY OWN FOR A WHILE. BUT HOLDING  
MY OWN WASN'T ENOUGH...

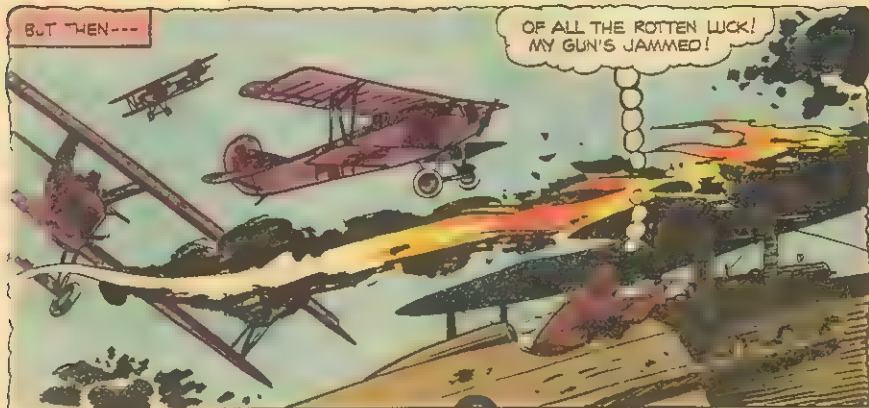
CAN'T EVADE THE FOKKERS FOREVER!  
AND IF I KEEP ZIGZAGGING TO EVADE  
THE FLAK, I'LL NEVER HIT THE BALLOON!  
ONLY ONE THING LEFT TO DO...



AND THAT'S TO MAKE A STEADY RUN  
AT THE BALLOON JUST ABOVE TREETOP  
HEIGHT AND AIM POINT BLANK!



BUT THEN---



OF ALL THE ROTTEN LUCK!  
MY GUN'S JAMMED!

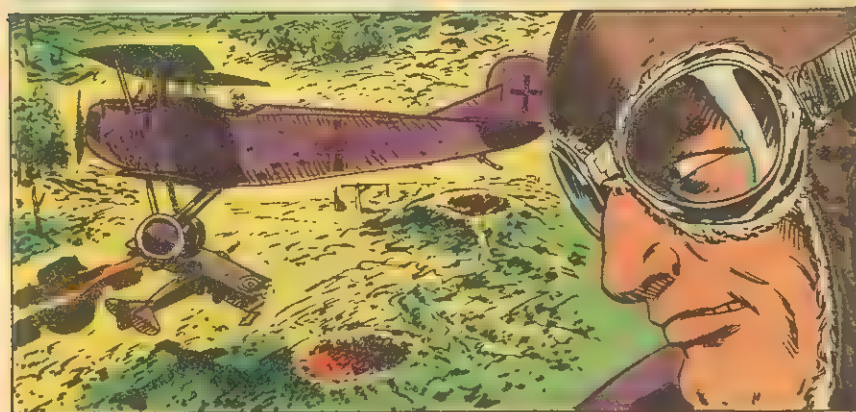
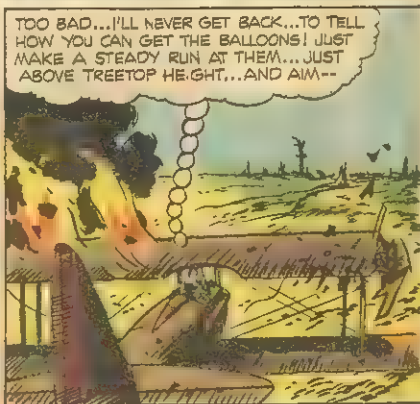
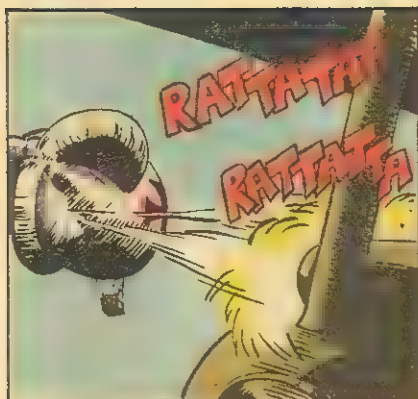
NO TIME NOW EVEN TO THINK OF WANTING  
OUT-- TIME ONLY TO WORK FEVERISHLY TO  
CLEAR THE GUN!

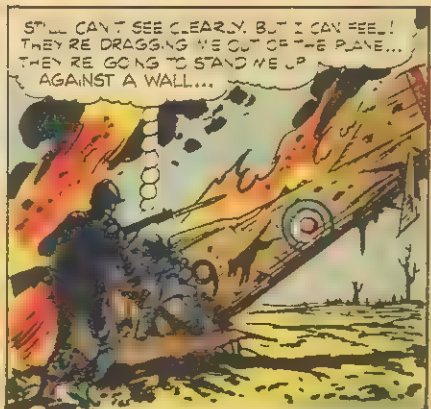
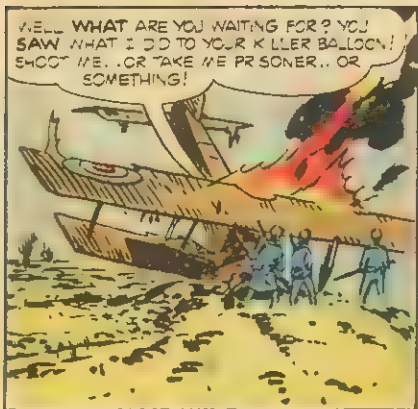
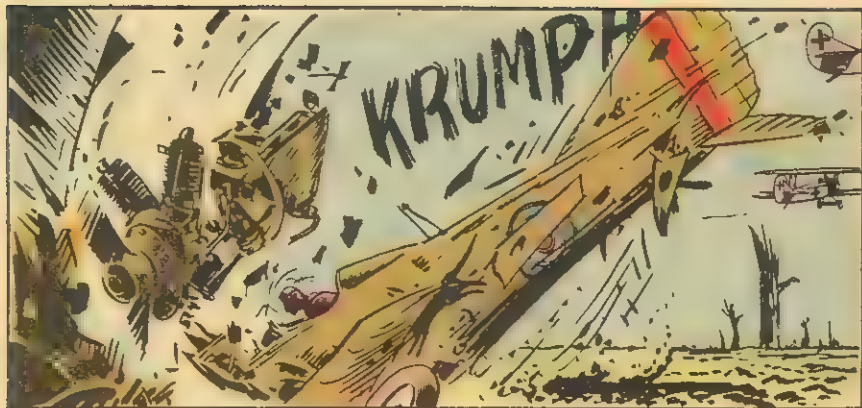


ALL OF A SUDDEN--

CLEARED IT!









HEY?! Y-YOU'RE NOT  
BOCHES!...YOU'RE  
FRENCHIES!

MA'S OUI! AND YOU  
ARE A GREAT HERO.

OUEL  
-OUIVE.

OUEL  
COURAGE.



YOU HAVE COME DOWN  
N' WHAT-YOU-CALL NO  
MA'S LAND! WE ARE  
OUT ON PATROL, AND  
WE SAW EVERYTHING!

SACRÉ BLEU!  
SINGLE-HANDED YOU  
HAVE DESTROYED  
THE ACCURSED  
BOCHE BALLOON!



WE WILL CARRY YOU BACK TO  
OUR TRENCHES. BUT FIRST--



--WE MUST EXPRESS  
OUR GRATITUDE FOR  
YOUR MAGNIFICENT  
DEED!

OWCH! THOSE BEARDS!  
STOP! STOP! PUT ME  
DOWN!...I WANT OUT!  
I WANT OUT!!

# I, BOMB

I ALONE KNOW THE WHOLE STORY, FOR I WAS BORN IN THE PRELIMINARY PLANNING SESSION. I WAS THE AGENT CHOSEN TO CARRY OUT THE GRISLY PLAN. I WAS THE BOMB...

IT STARTS WITH A REPORT BY A SECRET AGENT--

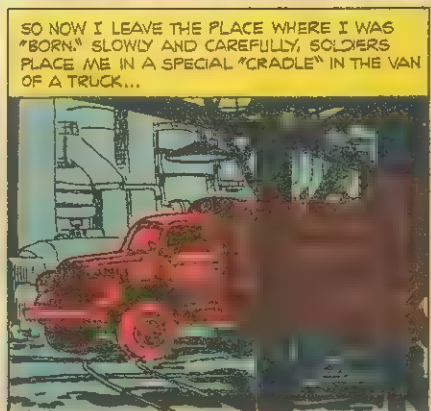
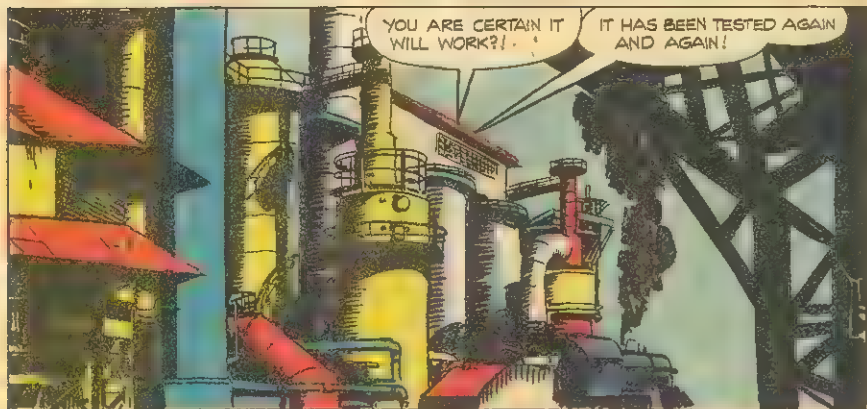
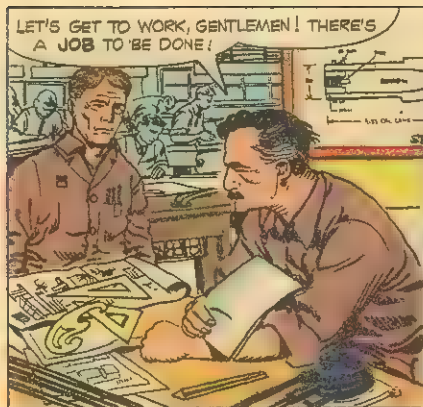
SIR, THIS IS THE ABSOLUTE TRUTH! I SWEAR IT! ALL FOUR OF THEM WILL MEET WITHOUT FAIL PRECISELY AT THIS POINT NEXT THURSDAY!

EXCELLENT WORK, PIERRE! WITHOUT THOSE FOUR TO LEAD THEM, ALL ENEMY ARMY GROUPS WILL BE THROWN INTO UTTER CONFUSION!

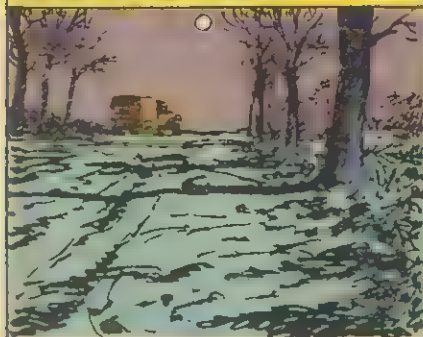
THE INTELLIGENCE REPORT TRAVELS FROM ECHELON TO ECHELON WITH THE UTMOST OF SPEED...

AT LAST--

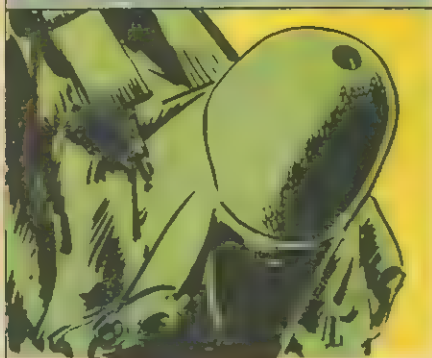
IT WILL NOT BE EASY TO CONSTRUCT SUCH A BOMB IN LESS THAN SIX DAYS! IT MUST BE LIGHT ENOUGH TO BE CARRIED BY A SMALL OBSERVATION PLANE...AND YET HAVE MAXIMAL DESTRUCTION POTENTIAL!



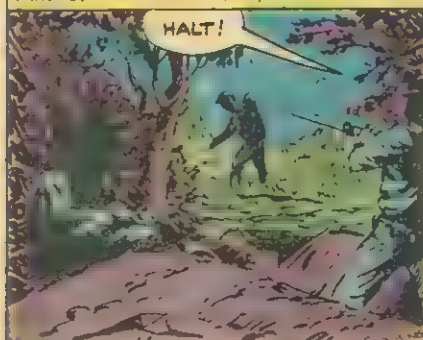
FOR MANY HOURS THE TRUCK MOVES SLOWLY DOWN DARK ROADS. IT FINALLY STOPS JUST SHORT OF OUR FRONT LINES.



NOW SLOWLY AND CAREFULLY I AM LIFTED OUT OF THE VAN, PLACED INSIDE A RUCKSACK...



--AND CARRIED SILENTLY AND STEALTHY ON THE BACK OF ONE OF OUR AGENTS, THROUGH THE ENEMY LINES, UNTIL...



VICTORY TOMORROW

THAT IS THE PASSWORD GO INSIDE.



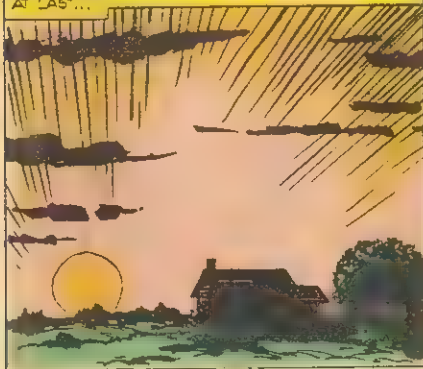
THERE IT IS.

SO SMALL...AND YET SO LETHAL!

THE BOMB THAT WILL CHANGE THE COURSE OF THE WAR...TOMORROW!



THE HOURS DRAG BY SLOWLY, BUT DAWN BREAKS  
AT LAST...



THE CAPTURED ENEMY PLANE  
IS READY! BRING THE BOMB!

IT'S COMING!  
IT'S COMING!



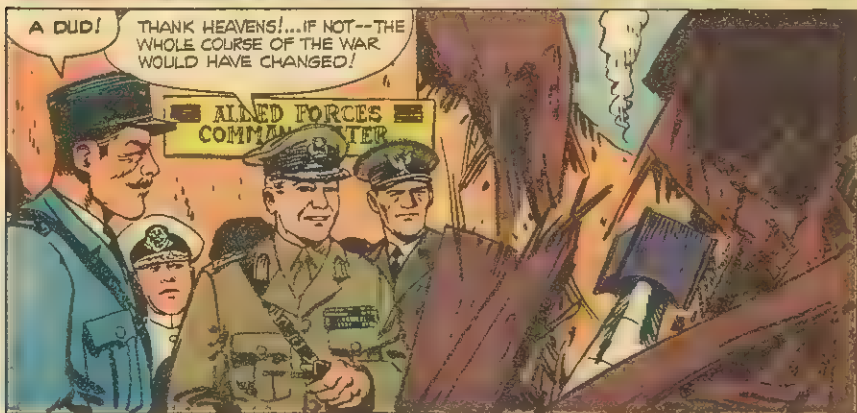
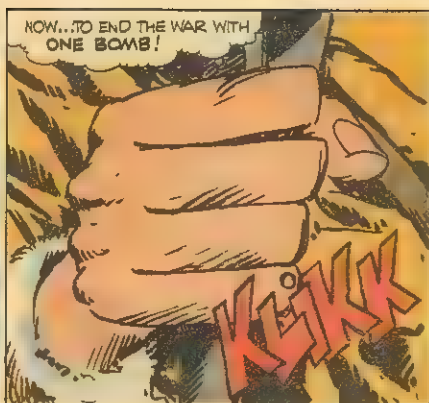
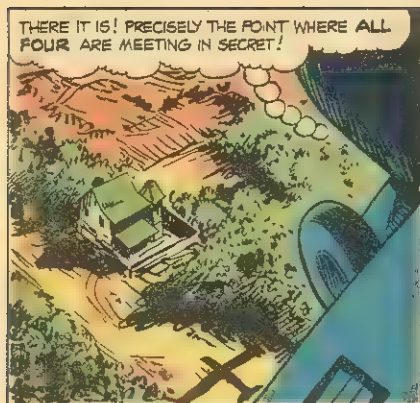
EVERYTHING'S READY!!  
WE'RE WISHING YOU  
LUCK!

THANKS--BUT WHO  
NEEDS IT? NOTHING  
CAN GO WRONG!



NOW I AM BORNE ALOFT BY THE INNOCENT  
LOOKING OBSERVATION PLANE. ENEMY SOLDIERS  
RECOGNIZING IT AS ONE OF THEIR OWN, WAVE  
FRIENDLY GREETINGS...





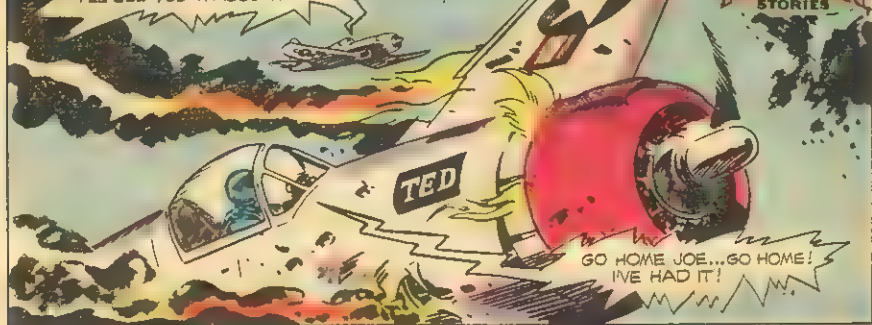
YOU DON'T THINK TWICE WHEN YOU SEE YOUR BEST FRIEND GET CLOBBERED BY FLAK! YOU DON'T THINK TWICE! YOU STICK BY HIM...**TO THE END!**

TIME: JUNE 23, 1950  
PLACE: A SECTOR OF FLAK-FLAMED AIR  
OVER KOREA...

# TO THE END

AIR WAR  
STORIES

TED, TED, KEEP COOL, BUDDY...  
I'LL SEE YOU THROUGH!

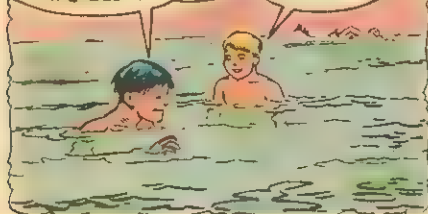


GO HOME JOE...GO HOME!  
I'VE HAD IT!

BUT YOU AND TED GREW UP TOGETHER AS  
KIDS! AND WAY, WAY BACK WHEN YOU WERE  
STILL LEARNING TO SWIM...

YOU CAN SWIM LIKE A  
FISH, TED! DON'T STICK  
WITH ME.. GO OUT WHERE  
IT'S DEEP!

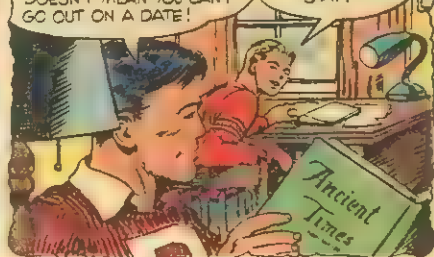
NO GO, JOE!  
TILL YOU LEARN  
BUDDY...I'M  
STICKING LIKE  
GLUE!



RIGHT THROUGH HIGH SCHOOL AND COLLEGE,  
TED STUCK BY YOUR SIDE...

LOOK! JUST BECAUSE I  
HAVE TO CRAM FOR A TEST,  
DOESN'T MEAN YOU CAN'T  
GO OUT ON A DATE!

THIS IS A FREE  
COUNTRY, JOE!  
I'M VOTING TO  
STAY!

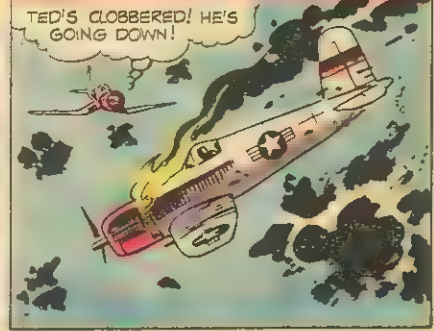


YOU AND TED JOINED THE AIR FORCE TOGETHER  
YOU BOTH GOT YOUR WINGS THE SAME DAY!

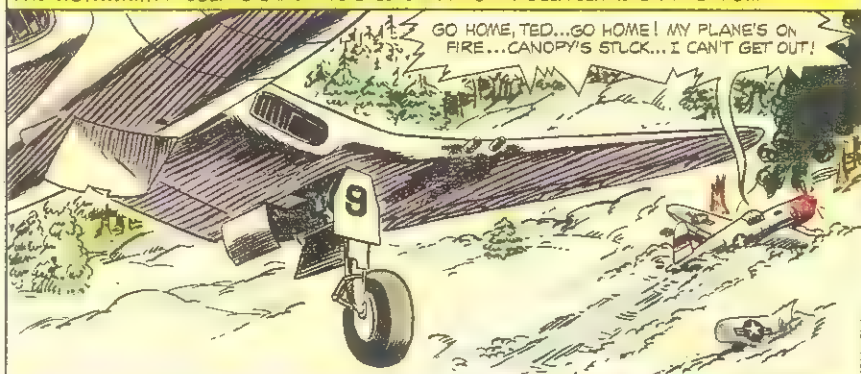


BUT TODAY, WHILE FLYING TOGETHER OVER KOREA-

TED'S CLOBBERED! HE'S  
GOING DOWN!



AND NOW...WITH A JOLTING CRASH TED'S CORSAR HITS THE DECK BEHIND ENEMY LINES...

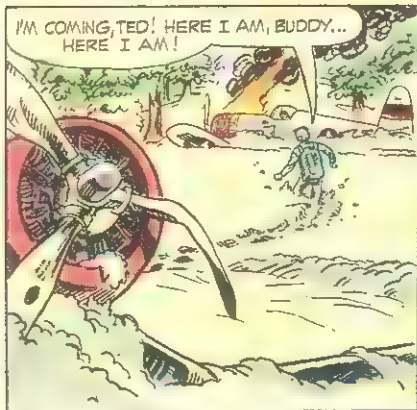


THE TERRAIN'S PRETTY RUGGED DOWN THERE, BUT--

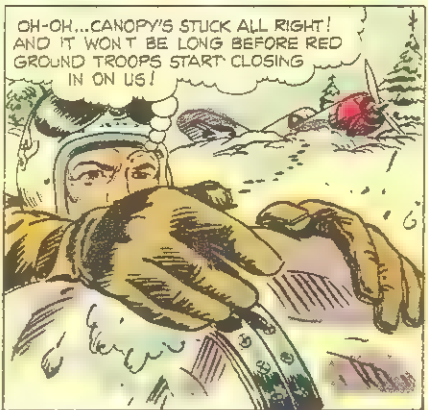
WE COME FROM A FREE COUNTRY, TED! I'M VOTING TO STAY!

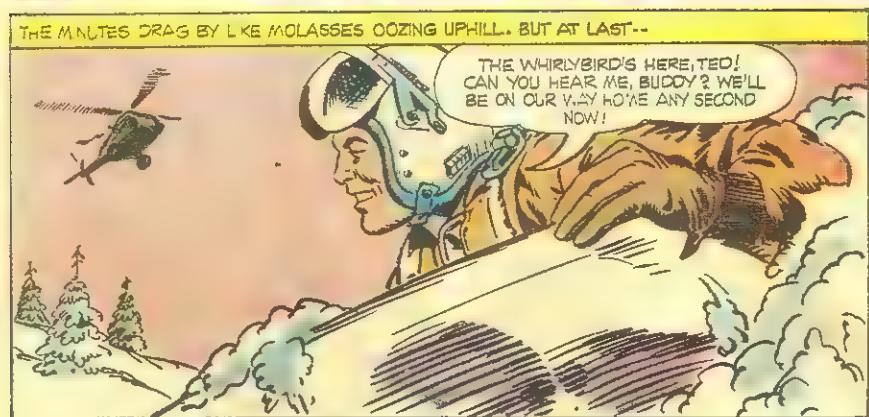
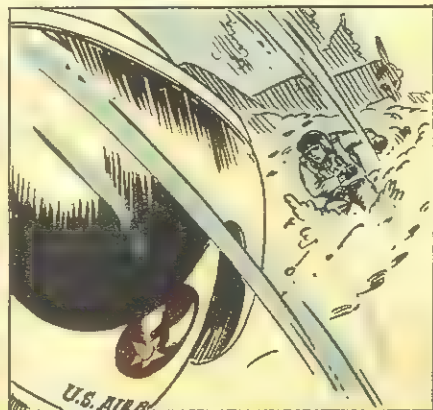
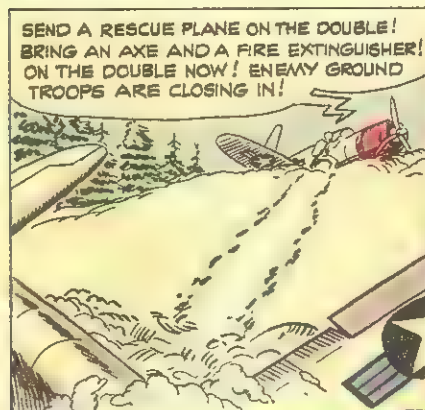


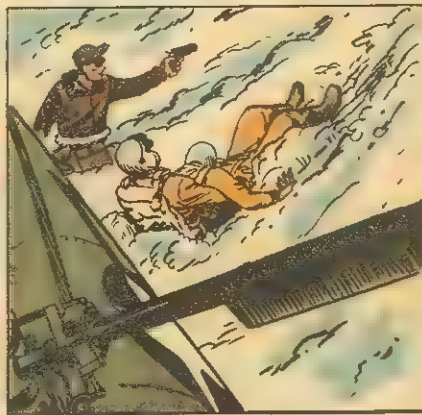
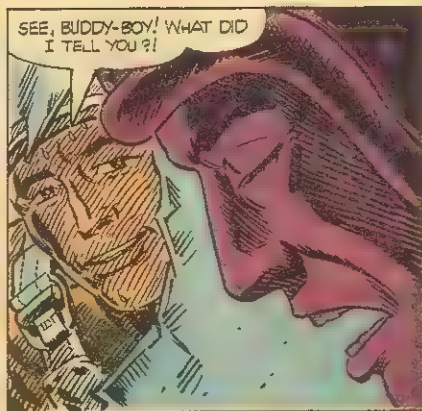
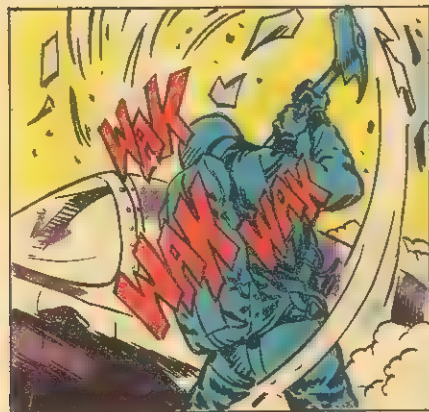
I'M COMING, TED! HERE I AM, BUDDY... HERE I AM!

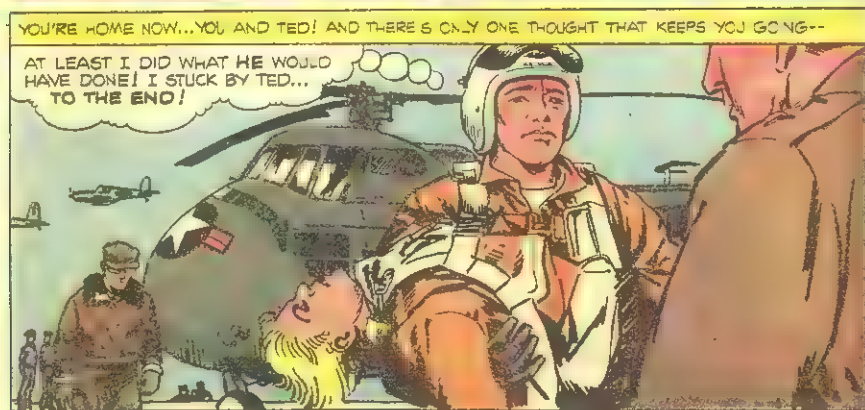


OH-OH...CANOPY'S STUCK ALL RIGHT! AND IT WON'T BE LONG BEFORE RED GROUND TROOPS START CLOSING IN ON US!









**AIR WAR**  
STORIES

# DEAD MAN'S DREAM

WHAT DO YOU DO WHEN A DREAM THAT CAN MEAN ONLY DISASTER STARTS COMING TRUE? WHAT CAN A CHAP DO?

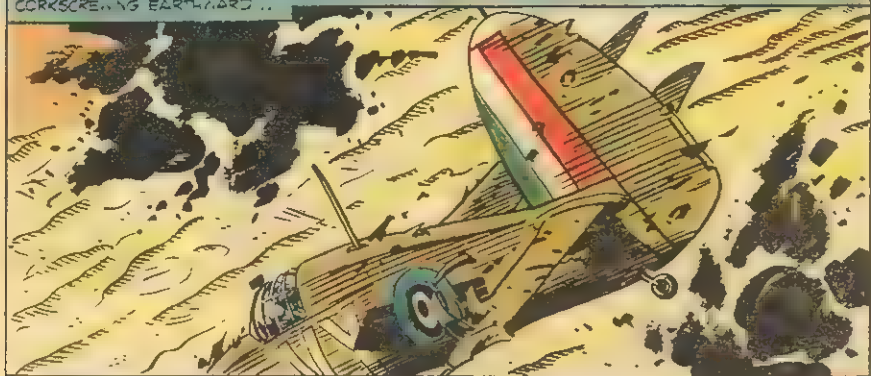
TIME: JUNE 4TH, 1942...

PLACE: THE SUN-SEARED SKY OVER ROMMEL-DOMINATED  
NORTH AFRICA...

FACE UP TO IT, OLD CHAP!...  
YOU'VE HAD IT!

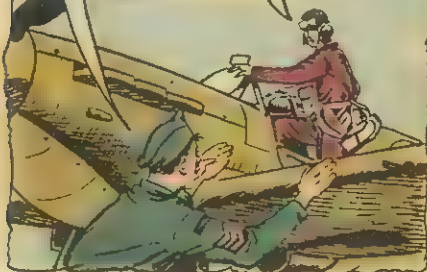


HER HOOD BLOWN OFF...HALF OF HER ELEVATOR SHOT AWAY...YOUR DOOMED HURRICANE KEEPS  
CORKSCREWING EARTHWARD...



AND NOW THAT IT'S TOO LATE, YOU CAN'T  
HELP BUT REGRET YOUR IMPATIENCE THIS  
MORNING WHEN--

SIR, SR! YES HIGGINS?  
SPEAK UP, MAN. CAN'T WAIT  
ALL DAY, Y'KNOW.



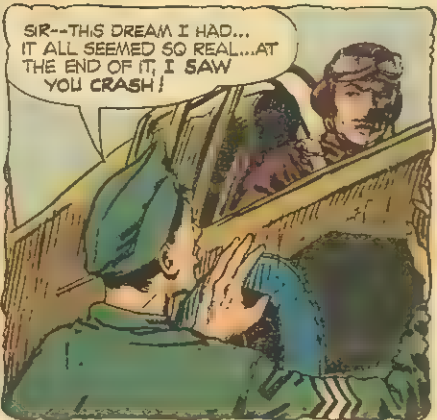
SIR...IT'S ABOUT THIS DREAM  
I HAD! PLEASE, SIR...DON'T  
FLY TODAY!



DON'T FLY?! HAVE  
YOU GONE OFF YOUR  
'HEAD?!



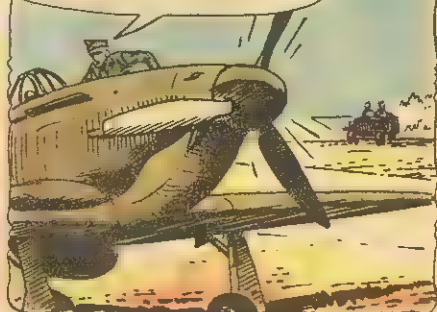
SIR--THIS DREAM I HAD...  
IT ALL SEEMED SO REAL...AT  
THE END OF IT, I SAW  
YOU CRASH!



I SAW YOU ABOUT TO TAKE OFF ON THIS VERY MISSION, SIR... BUT THEN YOU WERE DELAYED BY A CHANGE OF ORDERS. THEN I SAW YOU UP IN THE AIR. I WAS STANDING IN THE DESERT, AND YOU WERE FLYING OVER A BIG LAKE... YOU HAD JUST STRAFED A COLUMN OF TANKS WHEN--

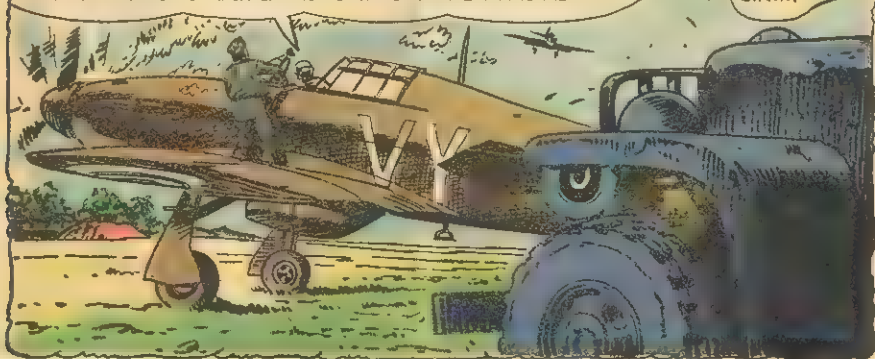


ALL OF A SUDDEN YOU WERE BRACKETED BY FLACK! THEN THE HOOD OF YOUR HURRICANE BLEW OFF... HALF YOUR ELEVATOR WAS SHOT AWAY... YOU CRASHED!

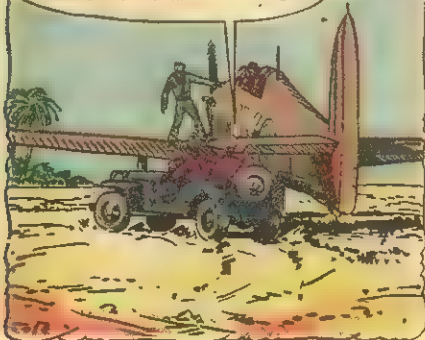


BUT WE'RE SCHEDULED TO GO AFTER ONE OF ROMMEL'S AMMO DUMPS TODAY! THERE'S AS MUCH CHANCE OF MY STRAFING TANKS AS--

SIR...!



SIR, ALL PILOTS ARE TO REPORT BACK TO THE BRIEFING ROOM! THERE HAS BEEN A CHANGE OF ORDERS!

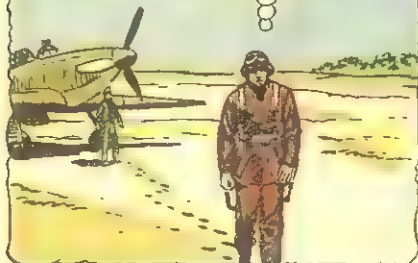


OH (GROAN) NO! IT'S HAPPENING... MY DREAM'S COMING TRUE!



AT THAT MOMENT A COLD, HARD FIST OF  
FEAR UNCLENCHED INSIDE OF YOU...

IT'S A COINCIDENCE...IT CAN'T BE  
ANYTHING ELSE!



ROMMEL IS THREATENING ALEXANDRIA! SO,  
CHAPS, WE WON'T BE VISITING ANY JERRY  
AMMO DUMPS TODAY, AFTER ALL!



--INSTEAD, OUR ORDERS ARE TO HUNT DOWN ALL ENEMY TANK COLUMNS!



I SAY--ANYTHING  
WRONG? YOU LOOK A  
BIT UNDER THE  
WEATHER!

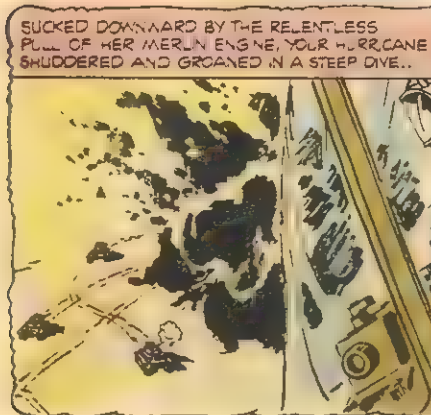
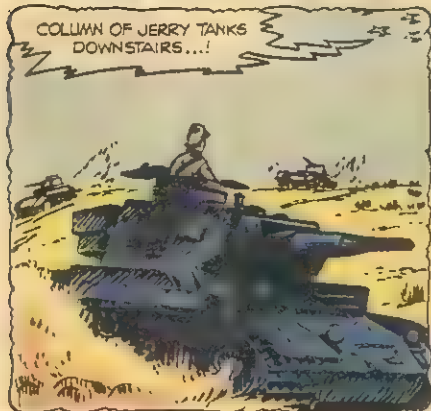
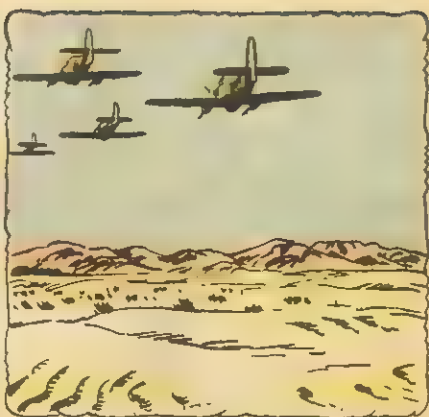
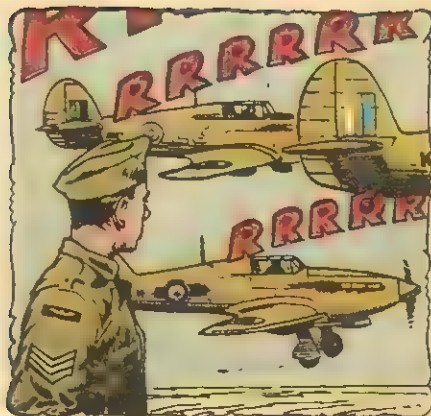
DO I? THAT'S  
STRANGE...THE  
MISSION SHOULD GO  
LIKE A DREAM.



PLEASE, SIR,  
DON'T GO!

I HAVE TO GO NOW...I  
CAN'T KNUCKLE UNDER TO  
A DREAM!





THEN, FOR A MOMENT, FLATTENING OUT AND  
ROARING A LON AT 250 MPH YOU FORGOT  
THE DREAM...



YOU PRESSED THE KNOB OF THE FIRING  
MECHANISM...



I SAY! THOSE HEAVY-ARMOR SHELLS DO  
A THOROUGH JOB!

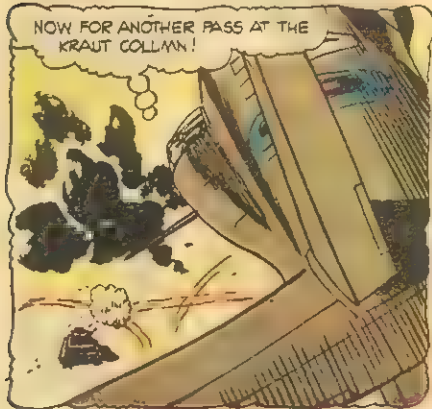


YOU WERE STILL SMILING...THE DREAM ST'LL  
FORGOTTEN...AS YOU ZOOMED UP SHARPLY...

GOOD HUNTING; THERE'S ONE TANK THAT  
W'LL NEVER REACH ALEXANDRIA.



NOW FOR ANOTHER PASS AT THE  
KRAUT COLLAMN!

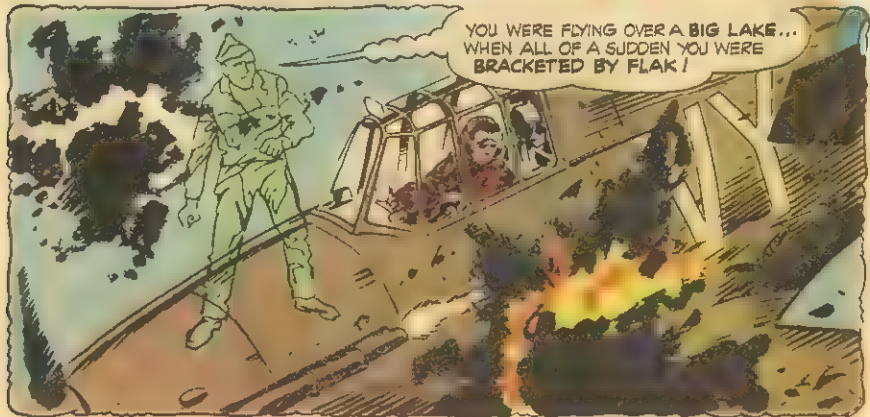


BUT JUST THEN--

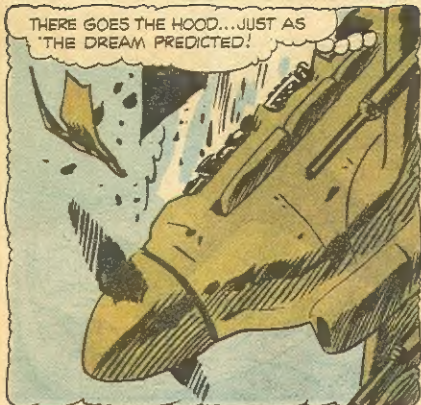
FLAK!



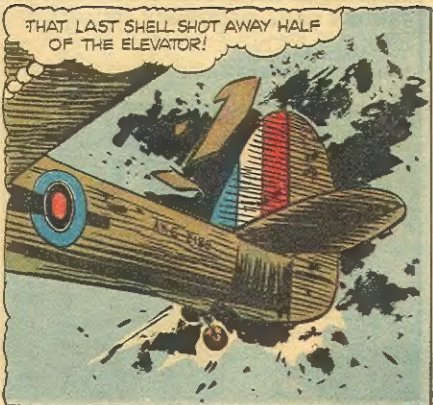
YOU WERE FLYING OVER A BIG LAKE...  
WHEN ALL OF A SUDDEN YOU WERE  
BRACKETED BY FLAK!



THERE GOES THE HOOD...JUST AS  
THE DREAM PREDICTED!



THAT LAST SHELL SHOT AWAY HALF  
OF THE ELEVATOR!



SO FAR...**EVERYTHING** HAS HAPPENED...  
EXACTLY AS IN THE DREAM!

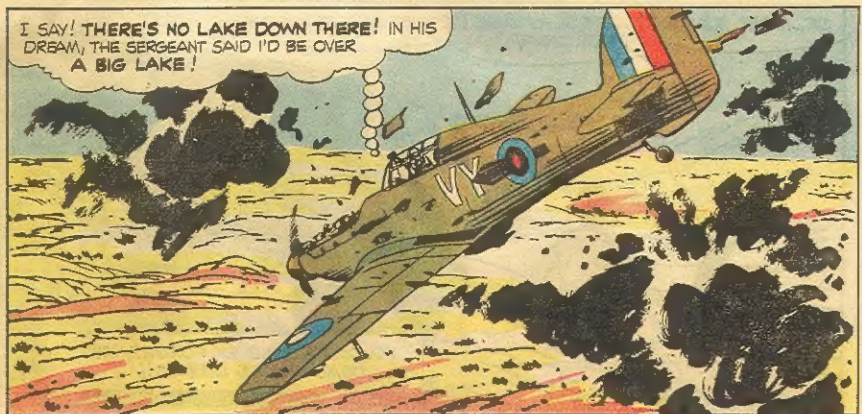


SO NOW--AS THE HURRICANE CORKSCREWS EARTH-  
WARD--IS IT ANY WONDER THAT YOU GIVE WAY  
TO DESPAIR?

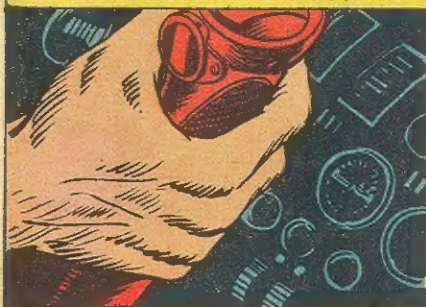
MIGHT AS WELL FACE UP TO  
IT, OLD CHAP! YOU'VE HAD IT!



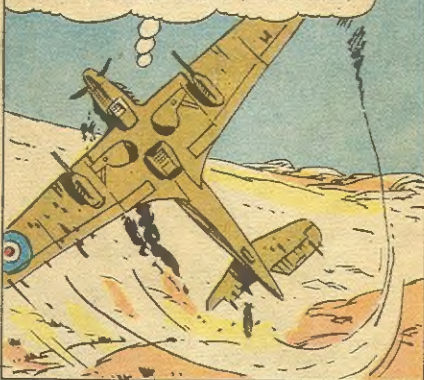
I SAY! THERE'S NO LAKE DOWN THERE! IN HIS  
DREAM, THE SERGEANT SAID I'D BE OVER  
A BIG LAKE!



THAT ONE SMALL DISCREPANCY BETWEEN THE DREAM AND REALITY IS ENOUGH TO SHATTER THE SPELL OF DOOM!  
YOU COME TO LIFE! YOU START YANKING AT THE CONTROLS WITH ALL YOUR STRENGTH...



MADE IT! PULLED HER UP JUST IN TIME!



LATER, BACK AT THE AIRDROME --

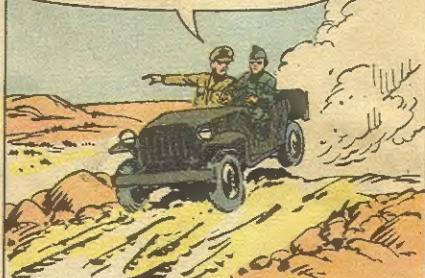
SIR, BELIEVE ME...I'M SO GLAD MY DREAM PROVED A DUD!

THAT MAKES TWO OF US! NOW LET'S FORGET ALL ABOUT IT-- SHALL WE, SERGEANT?

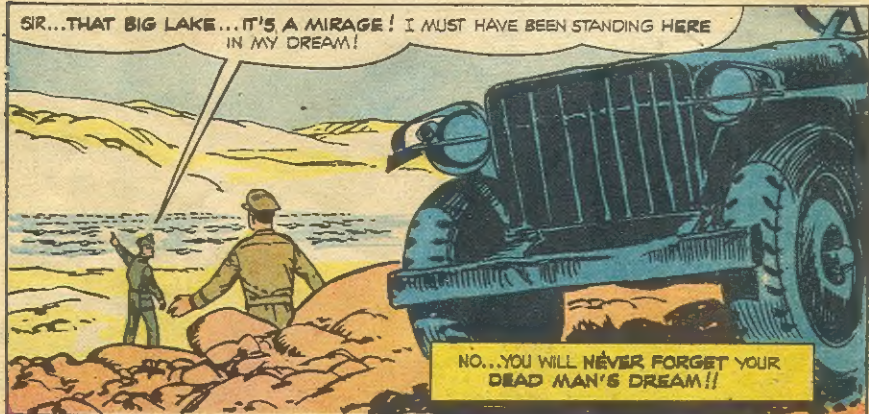


BUT YOU WILL NEVER FORGET IT! FOR A FEW DAYS LATER, AFTER ROMMEL HAS BEEN DRIVEN BACK--

PULL UP SERGEANT! THERE'S THE VERY SPOT I WAS FLYING OVER THAT DAY I ALMOST WENT DOWN!



SIR...THAT BIG LAKE...IT'S A MIRAGE! I MUST HAVE BEEN STANDING HERE IN MY DREAM!



NO...YOU WILL NEVER FORGET YOUR DEAD MAN'S DREAM!!

# AIR WAR STORIES

# WINGS OF WORLD WAR I

THE AVIATIC C-2 WAS THE FIRST PLANE PILOTED BY ONE OF THE GREAT GERMAN WW I ACES, WERNER VOSS. IT WAS A SLOW AND CUMBERSOME OBSERVATION SHIP OF 1915.



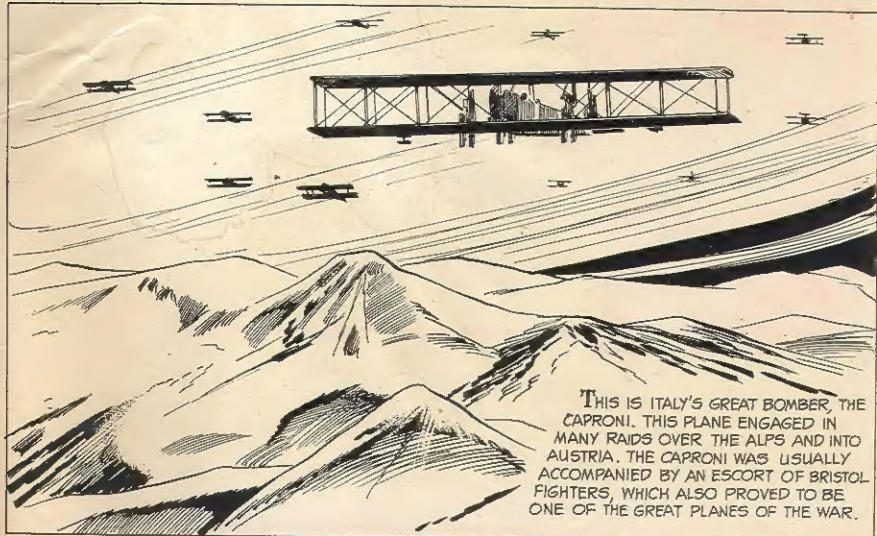
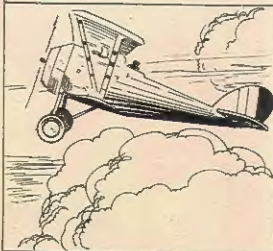
THE PILOT OF THE AVIATIC SAT IN THE REAR COCKPIT WITHOUT A GUN, WHILE THE BOMBER-GUNNER IN THE FRONT COCKPIT HAD TWO.



THE ALBATROS D-3 WAS ONE OF THE GREAT SHIPS OF THE WAR. GERMAN PILOTS WON MANY OF THEIR GREATEST VICTORIES IN THIS ONE.

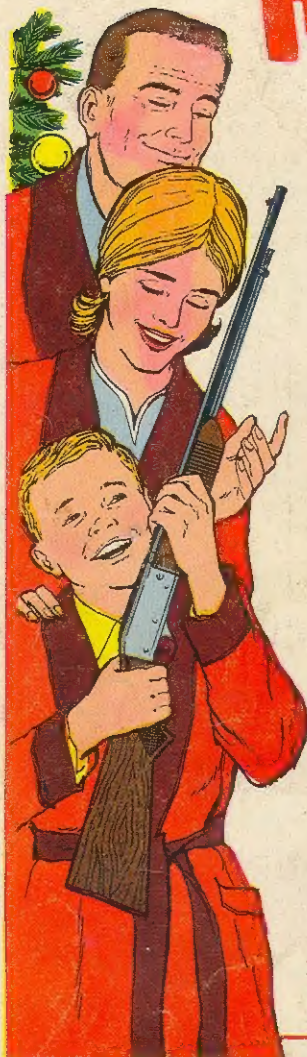


THE NIEUPORT 27 WAS ONE OF THE MORE SUCCESSFUL PLANES USED BY THE FRENCH AIR FORCE. THE MEN WHO FLEW THEM BECAME KNOWN AS THE STORK ESCADRILLE...



THIS IS ITALY'S GREAT BOMBER, THE CAPRONI. THIS PLANE ENGAGED IN MANY RAIDS OVER THE ALPS AND INTO AUSTRIA. THE CAPRONI WAS USUALLY ACCOMPANIED BY AN ESCORT OF BRISTOL FIGHTERS, WHICH ALSO PROVED TO BE ONE OF THE GREAT PLANES OF THE WAR.

# "It's a Daisy"



**Model 99 Target Special.**  
Approved National Rifle Association trainer.  
50-shot repeater, with sling..... about \$16.50



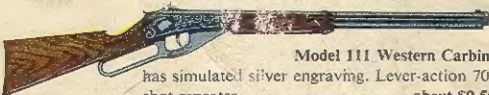
**Model 1894**  
is a 40-shot lever-action "Spittin' Image" of the  
rifle that won the West..... about \$14.50



**Model 25 Pump Gun**  
takes down for easy storage and carrying. Pump-  
action 50-shot repeater..... about \$12.50



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is DAISY's 700-shot B•B Gun version of a  
modern sporting rifle..... about \$10.50



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shot repeater..... about \$9.50



**Model 103 Scout**  
has big-gun feel and features. Lever-action 700  
shot repeater..... about \$8



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Lever-action 500-shot repeater with durable  
wood-grained stock..... about \$5.98

**Left: New Model 26 "Spittin' Image"**  
of one of America's most popular slide-action  
.22 repeaters. 45-shot..... about \$18

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Dad's place at the table sometime between now  
and Christmas. If we know Pop, he'll be as  
excited as you when you open that package on  
Christmas morning.

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B•B Gun Division